

F 606
.V33
Copy 1

y-Sixth Congress, Third Session

House Document No. 1022

CARL C. VAN DYKE

(Late a Representative from Minnesota)

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

DELIVERED IN THE
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES

SIXTY-SIXTH CONGRESS
SECOND SESSION

MAY 16, 1920

PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON PRINTING



22-26412

WASHINGTON
1922

F 606
.V33

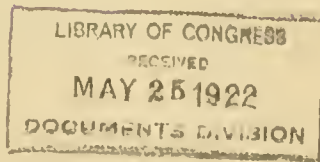


TABLE OF CONTENTS

	Page.
Proceedings in the House.....	5, 37
Prayer by Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D.....	5, 8
Memorial addresses by—	
Mr. Oscar E. Keller, of Minnesota.....	11
Mr. Sydney Anderson, of Minnesota.....	16
Mr. James V. McClintic, of Oklahoma.....	18
Mr. Charles R. Davis, of Minnesota.....	21
Mr. Ernest Lundeen, of Minnesota.....	24
Mr. Walter H. Newton, of Minnesota.....	26
Mr. Harold Knutson, of Minnesota.....	28
Mr. Everett Sanders, of Indiana.....	30
Mr. William L. Carss, of Minnesota.....	33
Mr. Thomas D. Schall, of Minnesota.....	35
Proceedings in the Senate.....	39
Funeral oration by Hon. Franklin F. Ellsworth at Forest Hill Cemetery Mausoleum, St. Paul, Minn., May 24, 1919..	41



HON. CARL C. VAN DYKE

DEATH OF HON. CARL C. VAN DYKE

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

TUESDAY, *May 20, 1919.*

The House met at 12 o'clock noon.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer.

We bless Thee, our Father in heaven, for the beautiful spirit of harmony which prevailed on the opening day of the Sixty-sixth Congress, and we most earnestly pray that the spirit of brotherly love may follow in the wake of that day's opening. Men who think for themselves and act on their initiative in great problems, questions of state, will differ, but we pray that the spirit of Americanism may dominate them in their discussion, and that the love of home, the love of country, and all that is best in us may be guided by the angel of mercy.

And now, O God, our Father, help us to bend to Thy mighty will and believe that what Thou doest Thou doest for the good of mankind. Comfort us, therefore, in the loss of a Member of this House who was taken suddenly away; comfort his friends and family and bring them together again in thine own good time in one of the mansions Thou hast made for Thy children. In the name of Christ our Lord. Amen.

Mr. DAVIS of Minnesota. Mr. Speaker, it is my sad duty to inform the House of the very recent and very unexpected death of Hon. CARL C. VAN DYKE, of St. Paul, Minn.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE VAN DYKE

In the near future I shall offer a resolution asking that a day be set apart in order that eulogies may be delivered upon his life and memory. At this time, however, I desire to offer the following resolution and ask its immediate adoption.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of HON. CARL C. VAN DYKE, a Representative from the State of Minnesota.

Resolved, That a committee of 18 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend such funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The SPEAKER. The question is on the adoption of the resolution.

Mr. DAVIS of Minnesota. Mr. Speaker, just one moment. I am informed that a very dear comrade of CARL C. VAN DYKE, Mr. Griffin, of New York, who was associated with him in the Spanish-American War, desires to have his name placed on the list.

The SPEAKER. It is upon the list. The question is on the adoption of the resolution.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair appoints the following committee: Mr. Davis of Minnesota, Mr. Anderson, Mr. Ellsworth, Mr. Schall, Mr. Knutson, Mr. Newton of Minnesota, Mr. Carss, Mr. Maher, Mr. Aswell, Mr. Ragsdale, Mr. Romjue, Mr. Reavis, Mr. Gandy, Mr. McClintic, Mr. Mudd, Mr.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

Johnson of South Dakota, Mr. Young of North Dakota, and Mr. Griffin.

Mr. DAVIS of Minnesota. I offer this additional resolution.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report it.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That, as a further mark of respect, this House do now adjourn.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to; accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 3 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Wednesday, May 21, 1919, at 12 o'clock noon.

WEDNESDAY, May 21, 1919.

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Waldorf, its enrolling clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. CARL C. VAN DYKE, late a Representative from the State of Minnesota.

Resolved, That a committee of Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join such committee as may be appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

And that in compliance with the foregoing resolutions the Vice President had appointed as said committee Mr. Nelson, Mr. Kellogg, Mr. Johnson of South Dakota, Mr. Phelan, Mr. Walsh of Montana, and Mr. Lenroot.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of Hon. CARL C. VAN DYKE, late a Representative from the State of Minnesota, the Senate do now adjourn.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE VAN DYKE

SUNDAY, *May 16, 1920.*

The House was called to order by the Speaker pro tempore [Mr. Hutchinson].

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our Father who art in heaven, that God, which ever lives and loves, one God, one law, one element, one far-off divine event to which the whole creation moves.

If I ask Him to receive me, will He say me nay?

Not till earth and not till heaven pass away.

So with renewed faith, and hope, and confidence we approach Thee in the sacred attitude of prayer, confidently trusting in the overruling of Thy providence to the good of all Thy children. We thank Thee for the indissoluble ties which bind us to Thee, which time nor space can sever.

We meet to fulfill the desires of our heart. Two men of affairs, who wrought well, died well in the faithful discharge of their duty; in their work challenged the admiration of their fellows who called them to serve the people on the floor of this House; who shirked no duty, have passed on in the harness to that life in one of God's many mansions, where under more favorable circumstances they will develop the larger and more perfect life. But we would write on the pages of history their life, character, and public service for those who shall come after us. May Thy loving arms be about those who knew and loved them and inspire them with hope and confidence, that though they may not return they will surely go to them in a realm where love reigns supreme.

We know not what the future hath of marvel or surprise,

Assured alone that life and death His mercy underlies.

Thus we hope, aspire, and pray. In the spirit of the Master. Amen.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

Mr. BACHARACH. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that the reading of the Journal be deferred until to-morrow.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from New Jersey asks unanimous consent that the reading of the Journal be postponed until to-morrow. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none. The Clerk will report the special order.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. Keller, by unanimous consent,

Ordered, That Sunday, May 16, 1920, be set apart for paying tribute to the memory of Hon. CARL C. VAN DYKE, late a Member from the State of Minnesota.

Mr. BACHARACH. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution and ask for its adoption.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that an opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. CARL C. VAN DYKE, late a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of Minnesota.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a distinguished public servant, the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk be instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The question was taken, and the resolution was unanimously agreed to.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. In accordance with the resolution recently passed, the time has now arrived for eulo-

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE VAN DYKE

gies upon the life, character, and public services of the late CARL CHESTER VAN DYKE, of Minnesota.

Mr. VOLSTEAD. Mr. Speaker, in view of the fact that the notice of these exercises was very short, and that there are a good many people absent who would like to be here, I ask unanimous consent that those absent as well as those present may have opportunity to insert remarks appropriate to the occasion in the Record at any time hereafter.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Minnesota [Mr. Volstead] asks unanimous consent that those who are not present to-day and those who are present be given opportunity to extend appropriate remarks in the Record. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none.

The gentleman from Minnesota [Mr. Keller] is recognized.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ADDRESS OF MR. KELLER, OF MINNESOTA

MR. SPEAKER: We have again been called together to pay our respects to the departed, to memorialize the work of a sincere and faithful servant of the people—a beautiful custom, a sacred custom—and yet it has occurred to me that the rugged and thorny path that one must travel while performing the lofty duties as a Member of this House can scarcely be smoothed by what is said here in eulogizing the work of our departed coworkers. The road will still be beset with its obstacles, but surely there must be that infinite satisfaction to those who have traveled to that great beyond that their endeavors, sincere and true, have not been in vain, that to their relatives and to their friends who are left to mourn their loss will be conveyed the true recognition of the faithful service which they have so conscientiously endeavored to render their people and their country.

CARL CHESTER VAN DYKE, late a Member of this House, was born at Alexandria, Minn., February 18, 1881, being one of seven sons of Chester B. Van Dyke. The early years of his life were spent at his birthplace; he was educated in the public grade and high schools there, but in his early youth removed to St. Paul, Minn., where he entered the St. Paul College of Law. His earliest ambitions in life were to serve his fellow men, to make this world a better place to live in, to inculcate into the hearts and minds of the growing generations the real American spirit. In order to realize his ambitions he entered the educational field as a teacher in the public schools of

Douglas County, Minn. This was just prior to the outbreak of the Spanish-American War and while he was still in his teens.

Responding to that greater impulse to serve his country, he enlisted as a private with a St. Paul company of infantry and was actively engaged during the entire war. Upon his discharge from the service he again resumed his activities in the educational field, teaching in the public schools of Alexandria. But the very meager remuneration, then as now, to those who undertake the education of our children resulted in his decision to enter a field of activity which would compensate him, at least sufficiently to insure the ordinary comforts and necessities of life, for his labors, although it deprived him of his cherished hope and desire to directly contribute to the upbuilding of those principles and those bulwarks that constitute the very backbone of our existence as a free and liberty-loving people.

His lot was then cast with the Government, having entered the Railway Mail Service as a postal clerk. It was here that he laid the foundation for his future greatness and his elevation to Congress. Imbued with that spirit of helpfulness to his fellow man, and realizing the absolute necessity for improvement in the working conditions and salaries and the elimination of the "gag rule" under which his fellow employees had long been suffering, he succeeded in perfecting an effective organization and opened the fight to clean up conditions in the Postal Service. He entered this fight with the same spirit that animated his every action, both in public and private life, with the sincere interests of his Government, his fellow worker, and the public at heart. He realized that the efficiency of the service depended almost wholly on a contented and satisfied employee. But his devotion to

duty was not overlooked while attending his greater work among his fellow men, which fact can be substantiated by his remarkable record of promotions. His was the distinction of being the youngest man in the United States Postal Service to become "clerk in charge," attaining all grades in the period of two and one-half years.

After 10 years of service as a clerk he was elected president of the Tenth Division Railway Mail Association. The great interest he maintained in the welfare of his co-workers and his energetic activities in their behalf resulted, ultimately, in his removal from the Railway Mail Service and his assignment to post-office duty, which assignment he refused. He continued his fight for the mail clerks in his capacity as an official of the Railway Mail Association. In 1914 he was chosen as the Democratic Party standard bearer in the congressional fight in the fourth district of Minnesota and, to the surprise of his most intimate friends and, in fact, to all the people of the district, he was elected. His rise from obscurity as a postal clerk to the lofty post as a representative of the people in the Halls of Congress was as well deserved as it was meteoric. The avenue for greater service to his fellow men was opened to him. His record as a Congressman is an open book to which his family, his friends, and his former constituents proudly point. Always firm in his convictions, sincere and well grounded in his principles, fair and impartial to all classes, thorough and convincing in his arguments, his achievements in Congress stand as the most fitting memorial, as the most sacred monument, to his untiring efforts in behalf of the people he loved, in behalf of the ideals he so fondly cherished, in behalf of the ambitions he so yearned to realize.

Ever conscious of the great responsibilities devolving upon him, thoroughly conversant with the huge problems

that developed especially during the latter days of his service here, his thoughts and his actions were always inspired with that noble devotion to the principles and ideals which he always held uppermost in his mind—those principles and ideals which won for him the esteem, the confidence, and the respect of his constituents and his thousands of friends. His primary thought ever concerned the man who ekes out his existence by the sweat of his brow, those countless thousands whose interests and whose welfare have so sorely been neglected in recent years. May the noble work so faithfully fostered and developed during his service in Congress serve as an inspiration to those of us who yet have the opportunity to advance it; may we open to them the door of a broader Americanism, a more devout Americanism, based more nearly upon that freedom and that liberty which our forefathers guaranteed them when they drafted and adopted that great document—the Constitution of the United States.

Left to mourn the loss of a devoted husband and a loving father are Myrtle B. Lampmann Van Dyke, of Alexandria, and two daughters, Alleyene and Mildred. To them must come that infinite consolation in their hours of loneliness and in their days of sadness that in this little family circle was wrapped everything that CARL held sweet and dear to him in this vale of tears; it was to this home, so richly endowed with the comforts and the happiness and the contentment that make life's battles seem so commonplace, to which he would always turn for relief after fulfilling his arduous duties in the workaday world—to that heaven on earth, the home, which is the sanctuary of that true Americanism which he so nobly represented in his principles and his ideals.

That Mr. VAN DYKE should have been cut down in the springtime of life, when all the world stood before him,

with his vision clear and his course plainly mapped out, just at the moment when he was about to attain the summit of success in his life's work—when the golden dreams and the cherished hopes and aspirations were within reach of his outstretched hand—is difficult of comprehension. But as the good Lord, ever guiding him in his righteous and humane endeavors among his fellow men, saw fit to call him to that reward which he so justly deserved, we who remain to mourn his loss must console ourselves with the thought that his activities among us have not been in vain, that ours is the richer heritage because of our association with him, that to us is left that inspiration, that impelling force which teaches us that all that is given us in life is the knowledge and the desire to work for the betterment of conditions for our fellow men, that contentment and happiness can only come from service such as was rendered by our departed colleague, CARL C. VAN DYKE.

May you and I, to-day, grasp the significance of this inspiration, may we be brought to a realization of the opportunities that are presented to us daily, and may we ever be guided in our efforts here by the same lofty ideals and the same well-grounded principles which so nobly aided CARL C. VAN DYKE to realize, in part, the ambitions of his youth, to the end that when our

Summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan, that moves
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death
Thou go not like the quarry-slave at night
Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave,
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

ADDRESS OF MR. ANDERSON, OF MINNESOTA

MR. SPEAKER: It is not my purpose to dwell at length and in detail upon the life and public services of our distinguished colleague, CARL C. VAN DYKE. That has already been done better and more eloquently than I could do it. I wish, rather, only to pay to his memory the sincere and modest tribute of a friend and comrade. It is a significant and a pleasing thing that we should gather here in these historic Halls for this purpose, where so many crises in the Nation's history have been met and where the great moments of our colleague were spent.

Mr. Speaker, I am told that in a far country, in the midst of a splendid wilderness, where towering, snow-capped peaks stand like sentinels and the roar of a cataract translates itself into a murmur of music, there has been erected a beautiful temple of white marble. I am told that this temple is surmounted by a great crystal dome, beneath which is a shrine, and that those who pray at this shrine can hear their prayers answered in a language of ineffable sweetness. I wonder if the voices of those who speak in this Hall may not come back to us.

Mr. Speaker, if it is given in that other world to remember what took place in this, I know that in the deepest sanctuary of CARL VAN DYKE's heart is cherished the memory of the hours he spent with his wife and family, and next to them his friendships, and after these I am sure his soul responds to the tense excitement of this place in times of national stress and crisis. He had courage—moral courage, political courage—that virtue which is both rare and valuable, and because he had courage he loved politics, with its strife, its battles, its defeats, and its victories.

He thought straight and he voted as he thought. He loved those with whom he had been associated before he came to Congress. He never lost his interest in their welfare. He was never too busy to concern himself with their troubles. He had a broad sympathy with those in distress and found a pleasure and satisfaction in aiding them. He understood the common people, perhaps because he never ceased being one of them. He was admired and loved, especially by his comrades of the War with Spain, and they delighted to honor him. He held the highest offices that they could give him and administered them with distinction. He labored earnestly and zealously for the interest of the people of his district, and represented them with ability. He had the charm of personality that begets enduring friendship and stimulates personal loyalty.

I liked to talk with him, and I spent many hours in his office, for he had a sound philosophy that inspired confidence and radiated good will. I came to respect his judgment and to admire his staunch integrity of mind and heart. He had faults, as who has not, but they only served to emphasize his many good qualities. When I think of him I like to remember that it is a great thing to be a statesman but a greater to be a man.

ADDRESS OF MR. MCCLINTIC, OF OKLAHOMA

MR. SPEAKER: I feel very grateful to the members of the Minnesota delegation in Congress for the kind invitation they have extended me to be present and participate in the memorial exercises held for our late distinguished colleague, CARL C. VAN DYKE.

During his service in Congress I considered him my warm, personal friend. My office was on the same floor, on the same corridor, and across the hall from his. I knew how he was regarded by his friends here in Washington, but I never had any conception of how he was loved by his home people until I visited that city. I sometimes think that the virtues of a Member of Congress are not fully appreciated by his colleagues until they have the opportunity of knowing how he is regarded by his home people.

It was my privilege to be appointed by the House of Representatives as a member of the congressional committee which accompanied his remains to his home, St. Paul, Minn. At various places along the route delegations of friends who had known him when he was connected with the Railway Mail Service or when he was performing service for the Spanish-American War Veterans met the train and presented beautiful floral tributes to be laid on the casket as a token of their appreciation of the splendid service he had performed for them in the past. At St. Paul many of the business institutions of the city closed their doors during the funeral as a mark of respect for the service performed for that city. The funeral procession passed through the beautiful memorial arch constructed at his suggestion for the purpose of honoring the returning veterans of the World War. It passed on to the capitol, which was filled by thousands

ADDRESS OF MR. MCCLINTIC, OF OKLAHOMA

of his admiring friends. His body was laid in state, surrounded by banks of flowers presented by friends as tokens of their appreciation for what he had done for them in the past. It was a sad but inspiring sight to witness the sorrow that came over those who were present on that occasion as they gazed for the last time on the lifeless form of their friend. I have never witnessed a more impressive ceremony, and every Member of Congress who attended this funeral returned to Washington with the full realization that no Member was ever better loved by his people than our late distinguished colleague.

In 1898, when the honor of this Nation was at stake and it was necessary to sever diplomatic relations with Spain, he was one of the first to volunteer his services when our President called for volunteers to defend the flag. He was willing to make the supreme sacrifice in order that the principles that have made this country the greatest on earth might survive. The hand of fate was kind to him, and his life was spared in order that he might accomplish good for those who would associate with him in the future.

In his death the Nation has lost one of its bravest citizens and most loyal supporters; the United States Congress has lost one of its most faithful workers; the people of his district a man who always did his duty; and the wife and children have lost a loving husband and father whose chief aim in life was to always provide them with every comfort.

Mr. Speaker, we are to-day writing the last chapter in the life of our distinguished colleague, CARL C. VAN DYKE. The record we are making will soon be filed in the archives of the Nation as a public document to be reviewed by those who come after you and I are gone. Those who read the beautiful tributes that have been paid to his

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE VAN DYKE

memory should be inspired by the thought that here was a man who always faithfully kept every trust imposed in him; one who always conducted himself in such a way as to merit the confidence and respect of all who knew him; and one who always followed the golden rule, "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

Here Mr. Volstead took the chair.

ADDRESS OF MR. DAVIS, OF MINNESOTA

MR. SPEAKER: To-day has been set apart by this honorable body to commemorate the life and services of the beloved late Representative of St. Paul, Minn., CARL CHESTER VAN DYKE, and it is a pleasure for me to have this opportunity to make a few remarks as to his life and character.

At the prime of life and zenith of his faculties Mr. VAN DYKE was taken from our midst at the age of 38 years. Although young in years, he was a man of sober thought, strong convictions, courageous in all matters, unlimited energy, and his career was filled with activities for the public welfare.

He was born of sturdy parentage at Alexandria, Minn., February 18, 1881, where he was reared to manhood. Attended and successfully completed courses in public schools, graded and high. Though limited in means, he assisted materially by working during spare moments and vacations.

In this young man was instilled the spirit of patriotism; he was a "red-blooded American," for at the age of 17 Mr. VAN DYKE entered the Spanish-American War as a volunteer in the Fifteenth Minnesota Volunteer Infantry at St. Paul and received an honorable discharge at the termination of the war. He was a man of fine physique, soldierly bearing, and always grasped an opportunity to relieve the oppressed and uplift the downtrodden.

Upon his discharge from the Army he returned to his home at Alexandria and received employment as a teacher in the public schools.

Married Myrtle B. Lampmann, and out of said wedlock were born two daughters, Alleyene and Mildred. His

home life was ideal, and his family were always uppermost in his thoughts; he was idolized by his friends and held in the highest esteem by all who were acquainted with him, who valued his many sterling qualities.

Successfully passed the civil-service examination for railway mail clerk, received appointment, and faithfully served the Government for nine years in that capacity, and bore the distinction of being the youngest clerk in charge of a full railway post office at that time. While serving the Government Mr. VAN DYKE was actively engaged in the betterment of the working conditions of his fellow employees. Was elected president of the railway mail clerks' organization at St. Paul, and by reason of his untiring activities the position of chairman of the Railway Mail Clerks' Welfare Association was created for him. He severed his connection with the Railway Mail Service after this appointment.

As such chairman he appeared before the congressional committees, testifying as to sanitary and working conditions under which the railway postal employees labored, and through his endeavors conditions were greatly improved. To the postal railway employees his judgment was infallible and their confidence in him was supreme. He led the fight and finally was instrumental in securing the installation by our Government of the steel mail cars, which step was then revolutionary in the railroad world but now generally accepted.

Elected to Congress as a Democrat for the Sixty-fourth and succeeding Congresses to date of his death, May 20, 1919, after an illness of two days, at the George Washington University Hospital, Washington, D. C.

At the annual convention of the Spanish-American War Veterans held in Baltimore, Md., Mr. VAN DYKE was honored by his comrades by being unanimously elected as their commander in chief.

ADDRESS OF MR. DAVIS, OF MINNESOTA

As a Member of this honorable body Mr. VAN DYKE deeply interested himself in all the great questions facing our country and people, and particularly in the passage of legislation that would assist the laboring man in better meeting the daily problems with which he was confronted.

Mr. VAN DYKE in all his actions and efforts was guided solely by his conscience as to the right and wrong, regardless of party affiliations, was a stanch and true friend, and at all times was interested in any matter that would assist to lighten the burdens carried by man throughout life.

All who knew and were acquainted with him were impressed with and admired his manly stand on all great questions facing our country's welfare and its people; and although dead, as the world says, yet he liveth perpetually in the memory of those who knew him and were acquainted with his deeds, and they sympathize deeply with his wife, family, and relatives in their great loss.

Here Mr. Davis, of Minnesota, again took the chair.

ADDRESS OF MR. ERNEST LUNDEEN

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. Davis of Minnesota in the chair). Mr. Lundeen, a former Member of the House, forwarded the following, with a request that it be inserted in the Record:

CARL VAN DYKE was my friend. He was a friend of the people. He fought his battle for the average man. He was never unfair to anyone. He never forgot the people who sent him to Congress to represent the capital city of the North Star State.

In Congress men need courage above all else. CARL VAN DYKE was not afraid. In the greatest crisis of world history he voted to keep his country out of war, and the course of events has proven him right. I will never forget that midnight hour, April 5, 1917. I walked over from the Republican side to the Democrats where he was standing and I said, "CARL, how are you going to vote on the war?" The emotion of the moment was almost too much for us all, and he said, "Ernie, I am going to vote as the people of St. Paul want me to vote." That settled it for CARL VAN DYKE. He was a man. They could not bluff him. He could not be bulldozed. He followed the dictates of his conscience. That course was to him the highest law of patriotism. Joel Lundeen, my brother, served in the Railway Mail Service for several years, and knew St. Paul's Congressman well, and we often talked about the fight "VAN," as he was often affectionately called, put up for the Federal employees in and out of the Capitol. VAN DYKE himself rose from their ranks to represent them in the United States Congress. When in doubt follow "VAN" was the admonition given me by many a railway man. They believed in him. He was their friend. It was "write VAN," "wire VAN," "let's get VAN for our main speaker," and so on.

In the Spanish-American War he served Minnesota and the United States well, and so highly was he esteemed by his comrades that he was made their commander in chief in the midst of the World War. I can see him yet when he returned from the Baltimore convention the new commander in chief of the United Spanish War Veterans. He was never in a happier frame of

ADDRESS OF MR. ERNEST LUNDEEN

mind. In and out of Congress he fought for his comrades, and he fought well. Anyone in distress, he was at hand to help. Sickness, then a friendly and cheering word. To put it all in one word, he was a comrade. We of the Spanish-American War Veterans will often speak of VAN DYKE in the years to come. He builded for us, he fought for us. We will remember him. Labor will not forget "VAN." The great majority of mankind labor. He did not forget that fact, and he truly represented that majority. How often men are elected to Congress by the people to fight for the people only to forget the people! St. Paul was fortunate to have such a Representative. He brought honor to the fourth district of Minnesota. The years will roll by, decade upon decade new men fill the place of honor he once held. None will better represent St. Paul and Minnesota. The silent thousands that crowded about him to do him honor, the plain people, they loved him. They sorrowed at his grave.

There is no night; the stars go down
To rise upon some other shore,
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
They shine forevermore.

ADDRESS OF MR. NEWTON, OF MINNESOTA

MR. SPEAKER: My acquaintance with CARL VAN DYKE was somewhat limited. I first met him personally following my election to the Sixty-sixth Congress and during the latter days of the last session of the Sixty-fifth Congress. Coming from an adjoining city, I had known of him and his work for some years, but for some reason or other we had not met, and so upon coming down here one of the first Congressmen whom I had the pleasure of meeting was Mr. VAN DYKE. My impression of him, of course, had been most favorable theretofore, and upon meeting him I immediately realized something of the secret of the hold that he had upon his friends and neighbors in the adjoining city of St. Paul. His was truly a genial spirit. It was the end of a busy session. I saw him but little during those remaining days, and upon going overseas and returning back just in time for the opening session of the 19th of May was shocked almost beyond belief upon hearing of his sudden death.

From my acquaintance with and knowledge of him and his work, I believe CARL VAN DYKE will be known in the future, as he was looked upon while he was with us, as one of Minnesota's leading citizens. He had not only a genial spirit but an abounding confidence in and love for his fellow men.

It was this spirit that shone forth on each and every occasion. It was this spirit that was with him in his work in the Railway Mail Service. It was this spirit which prompted and guided him when he represented his fellow workers before the Government departments and the committees of Congress. It was this spirit that was with him in this Chamber as he spoke for the rights of the men who toil in the world.

ADDRESS OF MR. NEWTON, OF MINNESOTA

There have been many beautiful eulogies here this afternoon. Beautiful as they have been, eventually they will be forgotten, but the State of Minnesota, his comrades of the Spanish-American War, his fellow workers in the Postal Service, his colleagues in this Congress, regardless of party, will long remember the life, service, and sterling character of CARL C. VAN DYKE.

ADDRESS OF MR. KNUTSON, OF MINNESOTA

The SPEAKER *pro tempore*. The Chair wishes to state that last evening, quite late, Harold Knutson, from Minnesota, came to my office and made this request to me, saying that he very much desired to be present on this occasion to deliver a short eulogy at least upon the death of CARL VAN DYKE, but he was suddenly and hastily called to Minnesota on very important matters and could not be here, and requested that I have some one of our colleagues read for him, to go into the Record, a statement which he handed to me. I have just given the statement to the gentleman from Minnesota (Mr. Newton), and I request him to read that statement as and for Harold Knutson.

Mr. Newton, of Minnesota, read the following:

MR. KNUTSON. Mr. Speaker, "Man that is born of a woman is of a few days and full of trouble. He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down; he fleeth also as a shadow and continueth not."

When the news came to me that my friend and colleague, Congressman CARL C. VAN DYKE, had passed to the great beyond, I was shocked and pained. I had seen him but a few days before, apparently in full vigor and virile manhood, and his sudden and unexpected demise called to my mind the Biblical quotation quoted.

To know CARL VAN DYKE was to love, admire, and esteem him. He possessed all those sterling qualities which go to make a good citizen. At the early age of 17 he answered his country's call and served faithfully during the Spanish-American War. His life since that time was one of sacrifice for others. He was never so happy as when he was doing something for some one else. He was in every way a self-made man; elected to the Sixty-fourth Congress after a very strenuous campaign, he immediately took a prominent part in the House. As a member of the Labor and District of Columbia Committees he showed the stuff that was in him. He was a two-fisted fighter who always fought open and

ADDRESS OF MR. KNUTSON, OF MINNESOTA

aboveboard. CARL VAN DYKE would not stoop to underhanded methods, no matter what the provocation, and he commanded the respect and admiration of friend and foe alike.

In his death the Nation lost a true and faithful legislator, Minnesota and the city of St. Paul a splendid citizen, and the sorrowing family a kind and loving husband and father. Of him it can be truthfully said, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

To-day I join with my colleagues in paying this poor tribute to his memory and silently drop a tear for a good friend who has gone on before to

"The undiscovered country, from whose bourn
No traveler returns."

ADDRESS OF MR. SANDERS, OF INDIANA

MR. SPEAKER: I did not know CARL C. VAN DYKE until I came to Congress. A very few weeks after I was here I had the pleasure of meeting him at the first meeting of the Committee on Mines and Mining, of which he and I were both members. He was a man of such fine appearance and striking personality that no one who ever met him could forget him. We served on that committee together for a period of two years. He took a very active interest in all deliberations of the committee. He was one of the practical sort of men whose advice was important in legislative matters. He had a happy faculty of brushing aside technicalities and inconsequential details and going right to the heart of proposed legislation. He was courageous and conscientious, and in all my experience with him in legislative matters I saw not a single instance of petty partisanship in his conduct. Coming from the ranks of labor himself, he always took an active and sympathetic interest in legislation purposing the remedy of existing evils in working conditions.

There were two other matters in which CARL VAN DYKE took a particular interest. One was legislation respecting employees of the Post Office Department. A former employee himself, he knew the needs of the men. He was in close touch with the organization of postal employees and was always able to present their case in a clear and convincing manner.

The other was the interest of the Spanish-American War veterans. When the Spanish-American War broke out, over 20 years ago, CARL VAN DYKE was one of the first volunteers to fight his country's battles. He served with courage and distinction during that war, and so

gained the respect and confidence of his comrades that he was at the time of his death commander in chief of the national organization of the United Spanish-American War Veterans. With this intimate knowledge and with the needs of his comrades, and with his large, close personal acquaintance, he became their champion on the floor of the House. He was a champion worthy of that great organization.

Mr. Speaker, a feeling of sorrow comes to us who were close in our friendship to Hon. CARL C. VAN DYKE. Everyone knew him as CARL. We all must bow to the will of our Maker, but we can not repress a feeling of sadness as we recall that he was stricken in the prime of his manhood. When he was carried back to his native State of Minnesota by his comrades of the Spanish-American War and his colleagues in Congress a more impressing tribute to his memory could not have been given. I shall always remember that day as he lay in state in the beautiful capitol of St. Paul, guarded by his Spanish-American War comrades. Thousands upon thousands of his friends came to pay their silent tribute of love and respect. The whole Nation suffered a loss in his death, but the United Spanish-American War Veterans suffered a big loss. He was their chief, their counselor, and their friend.

When I think of the life of CARL VAN DYKE there comes to my mind the beautiful poem of Babcock:

Be strong!

We are not here to play, to dream, to drift;
We have hard work to do and loads to lift.
Shun not the struggle, face it; 'tis God's gift.

Be strong!

Say not the days are evil—who's to blame?
And fold the hands and acquiesce. O shame!
Stand up, speak out bravely, in God's name.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE VAN DYKE

Be strong!

It matters not how deep intrenched the wrong,
How hard the battle goes, the day how long;
Faint not; fight on! To-morrow comes the song.

Mr. Speaker, on his crypt at the cemetery in Minnesota is a bronze tablet bearing the inscription which best describes his life. It is as follows:

CARL C. VAN DYKE. Born February 18, 1881. Died May 20, 1919. Commander in chief of the United Spanish War Veterans. Member of the Sixty-fourth, Sixty-fifth (World War), Sixty-sixth Congresses of the United States of America, representing the fourth district of Minnesota.

A great-souled man, whose life was an interpretation of America to Americans; a man of the people, endowed by and representative of that Nation which gave him birth, for which he fought, and for whose Christian ideals of brotherhood he ever was a militant evangelist, beloved of men.

ADDRESS OF MR. CARSS, OF MINNESOTA

MR. SPEAKER AND GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE: There is little that I can add to the eloquent tributes paid by the gentlemen who have preceded me to the memory of my friend and colleague, CARL C. VAN DYKE, but nevertheless I wish to add my humble testimony to what has already been said.

CARL C. VAN DYKE was my friend, and I loved him. His influence on all those who came in contact with him was inspiring to better things, and his death was a great loss to the State of Minnesota and to the body wherein he has served so faithfully and well. Born among humble surroundings and reared in the hard school of experience, he developed such sturdy, honest, and sincere traits of character that he rose to a place of honor and trust in the greatest lawmaking body of the world and in the hearts of the people of his State and of the Nation.

CARL C. VAN DYKE was raised on a farm in Minnesota. His early life was spent in the hard work that was required to develop that great State. He was educated in the common schools and high schools of Alexandria. After completing his high-school course he taught school in Douglas County, Minn. When the call for troops was made at the beginning of the Spanish-American War young VAN DYKE was one of the first to offer his services in defense of the flag. At the close of the war Mr. VAN DYKE entered the Government as a railway mail clerk. He afterwards represented the railway mail clerks' branch of the Government employees in this city. While in the Government service he completed a law course. He was elected to the Sixty-fourth, Sixty-fifth, and re-elected to the Sixty-sixth Congress. At the time of his

death he was the honored commander in chief of the Spanish-American War Veterans Association.

The whole course of CARL C. VAN DYKE's life was a struggle against adverse circumstances. It was my sad duty to be present at his funeral in St. Paul. Seldom if ever in the history of Minnesota has such a tribute of love and honor been paid to one of its citizens. The children strewed the route of the funeral cortege with wild flowers. The entire city of St. Paul was in mourning for the big-hearted, loyal friend of the common people; people of all ranks and station in life laid aside their accustomed pursuits to join in doing honor to this truly great man. The entire business life of the city was suspended, and thousands crowded the route of the funeral procession, with bared heads, to pay a last farewell to the man they loved.

As I last looked upon his features as he lay in state under the dome of that magnificent palace, the capitol building at St. Paul, surrounded by banks of flowers, the tokens of respect and love of his host of friends, guarded by the faithful comrades who never left his side from the time his body left the hospital until they fired the last volley over his grave, I realized that I was indeed parting with a true friend, and one whose like I might not look upon again. The life of CARL C. VAN DYKE stands as an inspiration to all the young of our land. It stands as an example of what may be achieved by those who by honest, earnest efforts seek to raise themselves to positions of honor and prominence, and the memory of his life will long linger in the hearts of the common people, for whose interests he devoted his best energies and whose cause he faithfully championed through all his honorable career.

ADDRESS OF MR. SCHALL, OF MINNESOTA

Mr. SPEAKER: When the finger of death is laid on a man, young, alert, capable, in the fullness of his powers, it adds a greater pathos and widens the circle of bereavement. When the grim reaper garnered Comrade CARL VAN DYKE to his Maker he took a man in his prime, at the moment when he was reaching out his hand to grasp fruition from years of deprivation, of toil, of self-denial. Born into a family of straitened means, he early shouldered his own burden and put his strength into the task of bringing along the others in the large family. He made his own way through the public schools, helping himself along by teaching school, and finally taking law while a railway mail clerk.

His 14 years in the Railway Mail Service showed a steady upward climb, and though clerk in charge, his big heart and quick sympathy and justice were always keen to understand and appreciate the side of the men. He fought for their interests at all times; hence he managed to incur the disfavor of those in power, and finally resigned. He was made chairman of the welfare committee of the tenth division, and while in this service, though still a young man, he had so endeared himself, his wonderful warmth of heart, personal magnetism, and knowledge of human nature had won him so many friends that he was sent to Congress, being elected to the Sixty-fourth. His victory, young and unknown, with no machine but his own self-made one, woven of the iron bands of friendship, over a man older, experienced, statesmanlike, polished, cultured, well trained, and capable, came as one of the surprises of the campaign—the one Democratic Representative in a Republican State. His unblemished labor record won him reelection.

He was intensely domestic, passionately devoted to his home and to his family. His constant regret was that unsatisfactory housing conditions in Washington prevented him from having them with him. The strain, the irregularity, the tremendous responsibilities of the war session took toll of his strength. It is in keeping with the character of the man that even those closest to him did not suspect that for a long time before he died he was suffering. He made light of his physical condition, refused to consider himself, drove his splendid constitution at the rate he had always maintained, and so performed his duties and bore his affliction that few suspected the terrible handicap under which he was working.

When his final illness occurred he refused to notify any of his colleagues, but went to the hospital alone. His death did not come as a surprise to him. Before he came to the last session, when he was taking leave of his wife, his Spartan courage for a moment gave way, and he said, "I will never see you again." And he never did. He was stricken down in the midst of his duties. At the hospital, with his life blood draining away in a hemorrhage, he still fought valiantly, never giving up his courage or his will to live. With the realization that the flood of black waters was rising over him inevitably, he asked the hospital assistants around, "Aren't you going to do something for me?" Unable to the last to believe that his fighting courage and determination must give way before a mightier power.

Simple, democratic, unaffected, he possessed in an unusual degree the power of making and keeping friends. He kept his word, he kept his head; a plain, blunt man, that loved his friends and told them what they themselves did know. His heart was a heart of understanding, for he had been upon Mount Sinai, had seen the lightning flash and heard the thunders roll, had partaken of the meal of

locusts and clothed himself in the camel's hair. He knew adversity, and could never forget its lesson, and therefore understood the heart of the laboring man, whose constant friend he was in private life as well as in his career as Congressman. A Spanish-American War veteran, through his executive ability and sterling qualities he rose to commander in chief of our organization, whose principles and ideals have held aloft to the youth of the land an example of loyal Americanism.

To know Comrade CARL VAN DYKE was to be his friend. To ultimately understand his character was to admire it. To come in contact with his mental power was to respect it. To oppose him was to fear him, for the undemonstrative resources that he could call to his command were astounding to his political enemies.

Quiet, unassuming, modest, unpretentious, caring not for the vaunt of leadership if the cause he championed was victorious. It was results he sought, not praise.

Laborer, student of nature, statesman, he put himself in harmony with the constitution of things, ever stamping them with his mark. The plain folks who knew him and who gathered at his funeral in such multitudes as no public man in the history of St. Paul ever received cherish his memory, and their hearts will echo and reecho his praise and his prowess in his fight for the human cause.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Pursuant to the resolution heretofore adopted and as a further tribute to the deceased the Chair declares the House now adjourned.

Accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned to meet to-morrow, Monday, May 17, 1920, at 12 o'clock noon.

MONDAY, May 24, 1920.

Mr. DAVIS of Minnesota. Mr. Speaker, pursuant to resolution heretofore adopted, the House of Representatives,

on Sunday, May 16, 1920, convened for the purpose of having delivered eulogies upon the life, character, and conduct of our recently deceased beloved colleague, CARL CHESTER VAN DYKE, of St. Paul, Minn. On that occasion a number of Members who desired to pay tribute to Mr. VAN DYKE were unavoidably absent. Recently I have received from some of them addresses which they desire to have incorporated in the Record concerning Mr. VAN DYKE.

I therefore, Mr. Speaker, ask unanimous consent to extend my remarks in the Record by inserting an address of Hon. Franklin F. Ellsworth, of Minnesota, and of Hon. Everett Sanders, of Indiana.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Minnesota asks unanimous consent to extend his remarks in the Record for the purpose indicated. Is there objection?

Mr. GARD. Did not the Record contain at the time of the exercises an order that the Members had the right to extend their remarks on that subject?

Mr. DAVIS of Minnesota. It did; but I, having charge of the publication of the book, have been asked to make this request and have these addresses inserted in the Record. I desire to extend my remarks.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman has that right.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

TUESDAY, *May 20, 1919.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by D. K. Hempstead, its enrolling clerk, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. CARL C. VAN DYKE, late a Representative from the State of Minnesota, and transmitted resolutions of the House thereon.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate a resolution from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The resolutions were read, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES,
May 20, 1919.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. CARL C. VAN DYKE, a Representative from the State of Minnesota.

Resolved, That a committee of 18 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect this House do now adjourn.

Mr. KELLOGG. Mr. President, I offer the following resolutions and ask for their adoption.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE VAN DYKE

The resolutions (S. Res. 27) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. CARL C. VAN DYKE, late a Representative from the State of Minnesota.

Resolved, That a committee of Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join such committee as may be appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Mr. RANDELL. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative named in the resolution just adopted, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 1 o'clock and 15 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Friday, May 23, 1919, at 12 o'clock meridian.

TUESDAY, May 18, 1920.

A message from the House of Representatives, by D. K. Hempstead, its enrolling clerk, transmitted to the Senate resolutions on the life, character, and public services of Hon. CARL C. VAN DYKE, late a Representative from the State of Minnesota.

FUNERAL ORATION

DELIVERED BY THE

HON. FRANKLIN F. ELLSWORTH AT CHAPEL OF FOREST CEMETERY
MAUSOLEUM, ST. PAUL, AT FUNERAL OF THE LATE HON. CARL C.
VAN DYKE, MAY 24, 1919.

Man can not contemplate the flowers and trees, the hills and valleys, the sun and stars without awakening in his breast the fervid hope of the life beyond.

We are not philosophers; the mazes of theology and the processes of theosophy are to us a mystery; but we can discern beyond the twilight zone which separates the existence here from that beyond the spirit of the teachings of the Nazarene.

We feel an intuitive sense of mighty power, of exalted ideals, of an inexplicable grandeur in nature, and we soliloquize.

Ah, we think, surely if the Power above breathes into the rosebuds the bloom which fills the winds of the valley with richest fragrance, it is more than chance that the assembled thoughts and hopes and aspirations of men should furnish the hidden motive power that drives the turbine and builds a city.

If nature's alchemy, in the first biting frosts of late summer, will change the mountain forest into a variegated screen for the curious and reflective to ponder over, surely the triumph of this same master hand is the marvelous blend of the babel of the human race.

And when the autumn is come and the sear and yellow leaves of the mountain wood glide through the chill November air to light upon the polished steel railroad rails at the mountain's foot to be crushed to bare and sapless skeletons, if the oak and the poplar and the pine will live to reproduce their wonder panorama for generations yet unborn, will the Divine Father leave neglected the souls of men when in their autumn time they shake off the barren hulks that formed the biding places for their short sojourn here?

And when the blasts of winter come, if the Father of Fathers in His all-wise and omnipotent power will cuddle the willow and the rosebud and the palm in nature's protecting robe, and hold

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE VAN DYKE

forth the prospect of returning summers, will He withhold the promise of the life beyond to the still soul waiting in the grave?

Ah, no! Let us rather believe that the beneficent Creator, who fixes the seasons and the stars, who dispenses the rainfall and the dew, who scatters the pollen to perpetuate the green verdure of mother earth, will find some sweet haven of rest for the tired soul whose earthly span has been devoted to the guardianship of the Master's creation.

Death but marks the terminal of earth's journey and is the transition state to prepare the neophyte for initiation into the ethereal splendor of the never-ending day. The finite mind can not comprehend its metaphysical state or encompass its boundless sphere.

Earth's milestones are but weak and linkless chains with which the mortal mind is impotent to reach through the cavern of eternity's fugitive goal. Our day's fleeting sunshine and night's dazzling incandescence are but the glow and flickering of uncertain beacons on the way to the perpetual radiance of the palace in the skies. Earth's broken reeds and shrill flageolets can only form the listening ear to drink the perfect harmony of the celestial choir.

We reach for salvation; it moves away. We grope for understanding; the mind fails. We build by the rule and guide of the prophets and philosophers, and when we would crown the superstructure it crumbles and is gone.

Men whose dominant life's note is accomplishment of salvation for their own souls are but self-serving ambassadors, who treat in a language unspoken by the Creator; but he who holds self as an infinitesimal being save as he may commingle his impulses and aspirations with the universal scheme must become an indispensable part of the general plan.

Ah, my friends, I do not believe that anyone in all the world could have a more difficult task to perform than have I this day.

When the sad news came from Washington that Congressman CARL C. VAN DYKE had died it might well be said that never in our State's history has intelligence of such nature been met with more widespread grief and sorrow.

The tribute paid to-day by the thousands on the streets of this beautiful city of St. Paul, under the dome of our State capitol,

FUNERAL ORATION

and in this splendid mausoleum was a most magnificent one and shows but in a small degree the esteem in which Congressman VAN DYKE was held by all citizens of all walks of life.

When this sad news came from Washington it meant to the loving and sorrowful wife, the two daughters grown to womanhood, and the seven brothers of the same character and sturdy stock, part of them gathered from distant States, that a loving and affectionate husband and kind and indulgent father and a generous-hearted and considerate brother had been taken away.

To the little compact community of Alexandria, near fields and lakes and streams where he sported in boyhood, where the older residents point out the path to the village school of the earlier days, where he was born and reared and betrothed and took up, almost a mere youth, life's problems of husbandhood and fatherhood, the sad news meant that "CARL," native son, who had achieved distinction and reflected honor on his native city, was cut down in early life and his career was ended.

The sad message of death meant that thousands in the Government Railway Mail Service throughout America, men who had fought valiantly behind him while he organized them and led them, in Congress and out, in their fight for their rights and privileges, had lost their loyal chief; it meant that every city and rural letter carrier and every employee of the great Post Office Department had lost their friend. I saw its mute evidence as the funeral train reached the city. Standing at the open door of a railway mail car, in working garb, cap in hand, head bowed, and with eyes fixed upon the American flag draped over the body of the former chieftain, a tall, pale-faced man, perhaps a fighter in the ranks, perhaps an official associate, and perhaps just going out on the old run through Devils Lake or Larimore, where "VAN" had worked in days gone by, stood silently and unobserved among the thousands, the tears streaming down his cheeks. To him and his associates death's most exalted dignity and life's most generous impulses were embodied in the name upon their lips this day, the simple name "VAN DYKE."

The sad news of the death of CARL C. VAN DYKE meant to 40,000 men who left their homes 21 years ago to give their services to the country's cause that their recently elected commander in chief had fallen. It meant the passing of their champion in Congress for pensions for their widows and preference in Govern-

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE VAN DYKE

ment employment for soldiers and sailors and marines of all wars. We saw these veterans in platoon formation at the Grand Central Station at Chicago sounding taps upon the bugle as the funeral train departed; and to-day this occasion is honored by the presence of three past commanders in chief, Comrades Smith, Chisholm, and Busch, and Adj. Gen. Rath, comrade, coworker, lifelong friend, and beneficiary of the most sacred public trust that it was his duty during his lifetime to confer.

To his colleagues in Congress CARL C. VAN DYKE's death meant that there had been taken away a Member of that honorable body who had always, with conspicuous courage for his convictions, faithfully performed every sacred trust. He was known in Congress as a man who was unswervingly loyal to his ideals, and whose aspirations were not for station and position, but to be able to perform a service. We saw him in our country's greatest crisis, disregarding what for the time seemed to best subserve his own personal or selfish ends as he courageously fought for his convictions and for the best interests and welfare of his country.

But I have not spoken of the guiding motive of his life, the controlling ideal which made his career a conspicuous one. It was his attitude toward his fellow man. Reared in a country community, learning early the responsibilities of the home provider, starting as a worker in the ranks, his heart was always with the workers. He loved and trusted the men who work. He had their confidence and they enjoyed his confidence. He believed but little in the aristocracy of social caste, but was absorbed in the aristocracy of service. His friendships and sympathies were not those of utility, passing when the utilitarian purpose had been accomplished, nor of pleasure, vanishing as the flitting moments passed, but the strong, substantial friendships of admiration, of human sympathy, of common cause, and early in life he adopted, unconsciously perhaps, the cause of the workers, and it became his life's work. Like the face chiseled in the solid granite rocks of the White Mountains of New Hampshire, reverently termed the "Old Man of the Mountain," and representing to the New Englanders who sojourn there a lofty ideal and purpose, there will ever remain in the affections and memories of the working people of our great State the tender recollections of the ideals and purposes and of the life and character of CARL C. VAN DYKE.

FUNERAL ORATION

Speaking for my colleagues in Congress assembled here on this occasion, representing as we do the Senate and House of Representatives, we wish to extend our sympathy to the wife, the daughters, and brothers of our colleague and comrade, and to say to you that amidst your heavy burden of sorrow you must recognize the right to feel a just pride in future years that no man in Minnesota's history will occupy a higher place on the roster of honor, and that few men have ever contributed a more substantial and definite service to his fellow men than did CARL C. VAN DYKE.



LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 016 094 914 4